Royal Scandal Caused Alfonso To Visit Paris in Effort to End It

INFANTA EULALIE.

LATEST PICTURE of PRESIDENT POINCARE, WITH KING GEORGE, MADAME POINCARE and QUEEN MARY

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INFANTE ANTONIO DE ORLEANS

KING ALFONSO of SPAIN

PRINCESS BEATRICE of SAXE COBURG GOTHA.

QUEEN ENA VICTORIA

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PRINCE d'ORLEANS Y BOURBON

Profligacy of Anthony, Husband of the Infanta Eulalie, Resulted in Expulsion From France and His Confinement as a Lunatic—End of Trouble Not Yet in Sight.

WHEN Alfonso XIII. was in Paris the other day the prolonged conferences which he held with President Poincare at the Elysee are known to have dealt not only with the political situation and pending issues between France and Spain in connection with Morocco, but also with certain matters of a more intimate character, relating to the conduct in France of certain members of his royal house.

King Alfonso's family is numerous. Its size has been increased by embodying therein foreign princes who marry Infantas. In Spain when a woman who has inherited dukedoms, marquisates and other nobiliary titles in her own right bestows her hand she endows the man with the dignities that have come to her from her ancestors. By marriage he is elevated to his bride's rank and dignities. It is owing to this that so many of the historic titles of Spain now belong to families bearing entirely different patronymics to those upon whom they were originally bestowed.

As it is with the Grandezza and the other less patrician titled nobility of Spain, so it is with the reigning house. Its princesses bear the title of Infanta, and when a foreign prince marries an Infanta he becomes, ipse facto, an Infante of the kingdom. Thus Prince Charles of Bourbon of the Naples line, when he married the late Infanta Mercedes, eldest sister of Alfonso XIII., became an Infante of Spain and a Spanish citizen. It was the same with Prince Ferdinand of Bavaria, when he became the husband of the late Infanta Maria Therese, younger sister of the King.

Some Retain Nationality.

True, some of the consorts of Spanish Infantas have insisted on retaining their own nationality and membership of the reigning houses into which they were born, as, for instance, the consort of the Infanta Isabella, the late Prince Gaetan of Bourbon-Naples, Count of Girgenti and Prince Louis of Bavaria, married to the Infanta Paz. But when, in 1846, Queen Isabella's younger sister, the Infanta Louise, wedded at Madrid Prince Anthony of France, Duke of Montpensier and youngest son of King Louis Philippe, he became a Spaniard, sacrificed his French nationality and was invested with the full privileges, titles and dignities of an Infante of Spain.

To this union were born several children, most of whom died at a relatively early age. They all inherited the rank of Infante and of Infanta. The eldest, the Infanta Isabella, died last summer as the widow of Prince Philippe of Orleans, Count of Paris, her children including the present Duke of Orleans, Ferdinand, Duke of Montpensier; Queen Marie Amelie of Portugal and Duchess Helene of Aosta. Another of the daughters of the late Duke and Duchess of Montpensier was the Infanta Mercedes, who was the first Queen of Alfonso XII., and whose sudden death was a tragedy.

The only survivor to-day of the children of the Duke and Duchess of Montpensier is the fifty-three-year-old Prince Anthony, Infante of Spain, who is more widely known by his Italian title of Duke of Galliera.

Caused Endless Trouble.

This particular Infante of Spain has been a source of no end of trouble to his Spanish and French relatives. He may be recalled here in America as having accompanied his wife, the Infanta Eulalie, when she visited the United States in 1893 to represent the Crown and the people of Spain at the celebration of the 400th anniversary of the discovery of the New World by Christopher Columbus.

The general comment at the time here was to the effect that while the Infanta was fascinating and full of life and sunny wit, the Infante was extremely insignificant. Nor did there seem to be much love lost between the royal people. This served to bear out stories current at the time that the Infanta had been forced by political and dynastic considerations and against her will into the marriage with the Infante Anthony, her first cousin. As a matter of fact they separated not long after their return from America and have lived apart ever since, the two sons of the union, Prince Alfonso and Prince Louis, being brought up under their mother's care.

When the old Duc de Montpensier, Infante of Spain, died at San Lucar in 1890 he was so irritated against this only surviving son of his that he left the bulk of his great fortune to his only surviving daughter, Isabella, Comtesse de Paris. He stipulated in his will that his French title of Duc de Montpensier—the dukedom has belonged from time immemorial to the royal house of France—should go to her youngest son, Ferdinand, his favorite grandchild.

The old Duke's widow, who survived him for eight years, was not able to modify her husband's will, but she bequeathed to the Infante Anthony the bulk of her superb collection of jewels, many of them of great historic interest, and induced her friends, the Italian Duke and Duchess of Galliera to favor him in their wills. The Duchess of Galliera was a member of the ancient French noble house of De Brignole-Sale. Her husband was the great railroad king of Italy and of South America, who had inherited immense wealth from his father, a famous financier of the name of Ferrari of Genoa.

The Duke and Duchess of Galliera had an only son, of the name of Emilio Ferrari, who developed socialistic principles which caused him to incur the wrath of his father. The latter disinherited him, and Emilio Ferrari earned his living as a professor of mathematics at the University of Paris and declined by reason of his socialistic ideas to inherit his father's dukedom or to touch a penny of his fortune. That gave the old Duke liberty to bequeath his dukedom to Prince Anthony, along with the reversion of his great Italian estates, valuel at ten million dollars, after the death of his widow the Duchess. The Duchess left her son, the professor, an annuity of $20,000 a year, and on his demise in voluntary obscurity two years ago at Lausanne he left it to various charities.

Caused Much Public Scandal.

For many years past Prince Anthony's life as Duke of Galliera in France has been a source of public scandal. He has been continually in the limelight, on several occasions through sunshade and horsewhip attacks upon him by women of questionable character and antecedents who took this form of attracting popular attention because of unsatisfied claims on his purse. Then he frequently made appeals to the French courts for recovery of some of the historic jewels bequeathed to him by his mother which in moments of mental aberration he had handed to fair and frail friends. He insisted that he had merely loaned the gems to them, whereas they naturally contended that the magnificent necklaces, bracelets, brooches and diadems had been free gifts. The Prince was also the defendant in cases of blackmail brought against him. Indeed, his affairs were constantly before the courts in Paris.

Last May, when matters had seemed to have reached a crisis, King Alfonso XIII., as chief of the royal house, considered that the time had come to intervene. He caused a request to be addressed to his Ambassador at Paris, to President Poincare and his Government requesting the expulsion from France of the Infante Anthony as a Spaniard who by his conduct in France had brought discredit upon his country. At the instance of the Spanish Ambassador the Infante was arrested by Government secret service agents and conveyed to the Spanish frontier station of Irun, where he was turned over to representatives of King Alfonso.

On his arrival at Madrid a royal decree was published in the *Official Gazette*, in which the Infante Anthony was declared to be incapable, by reason of his extravagance and weakness of mind, to retain the right of managing his own affairs. Such property as he owned in Spain was confided to trustees and he was placed under modified restraint at the beautiful country palace of San Lucar, near Seville.

Cable despatches have related how the infante, with the assistance of certain Republican members of the Cortes eager to annoy the reigning family, notably Don Alvaro Albornoz, a lawyer, had managed to abduct the Infante and to convey him in automobiles into Portugal, whence he managed to make his way by water to Italy. There, after having been rejoined by the disreputable gang of men and women by whom he had been surrounded in Paris, he is endeavoring to convert into cash all the extensive estates bequeathed to him by the Duke of Galliera. He is seeking to hasten the sales before King Alfonso and his Government have time to request the intervention of the Italian Crown and State.

A further complication has been added to this somewhat unsavory imbroglio by the remarkable letter which the Infante Anthony has addressed through Premier Clemenceau to President Poincare, in which he expresses his earnest wish to renounce his status, his titles and prerogatives as an Infante of Spain as well as his Spanish citizenship in order to become a citizen of France. He demands this of President Poincare on the ground that he is the only surviving grandson of a King of France, namely Louis Philippe, unmindful of the fact that ex-King Ferdinand of Bulgaria is equally entitled to the distinction of being a grandson of that French monarch, his mother, Princess Clementine of Saxe-Coburg, having been the cleverest daughter of King Louis Philippe.

Now, since the French laws enacted at the instance of General Boulanger are specific in their rigorous exclusion of scions of dynasties that have formerly exercised sovereign sway in France from her army and navy, and since the same statutes forbid the chieftains of houses that have ruled France from setting foot on French soil, it is not particularly likely that President Poincare will countenance the grant of French citizenship to a Spanish Infante, who has been expelled from France as an undesirable alien and who has been proclaimed by his own sovereign to be an irresponsible lunatic.

It must be thoroughly understood that in adopting this attitude with regard to his uncle Alfonso XIII. has acted with the approval of all the magnates, that is to say adult members of the royal house of Spain. The Infante's fate was determined, not by the King alone, but as the verdict of a family council. In no country are the decisions of family councils (conseils de famille) held in higher respect than in France, where their verdicts are almost invariably ratified by the courts.

Perhaps this brief sketch will explain why the Infanta Eulalie has frequently been subjected to financial difficulties in Spain, but more especially when living abroad, notably in Paris. Her husband squandered all his money on his disreputable companions, most of them with bogus titles. The Infanta Eulalie may have had her faults. But her mother, old Queen Isabella, was somewhat of a handicap. One cannot represent to one's self Queen Isabella as the guardian angel, as the prudent duenna, of so fair and so captivating a princess as was the Infanta Eulalie in her youth and beauty. Perhaps the nicest thing that one can say about Eulalie to-day is that she has nothing but friends and well wishers, and no enemies, save the infamous gang of male and female hangers-on to her husband.

The Infanta has done the best in her power with her two boys. She had them brought up in England at Beaumont, that great college near Windsor which is the Roman Catholic counterpart of Eton, and where they were treated with the utmost kindness by the English royal family. But neither of the boys can be said to have turned out well. The principal claim to distinction of the younger one, Prince Louis Ferdinand, who lives almost entirely in Paris, is as a dancer. He is a familiar figure in second class cosmopolitan society there, though not in the Faubourg. With regard to the elder, Prince Alfonso, he has been directed by his cousin, the King, to leave Spain and to take up his residence in Switzerland with his wife, Princess Beatrice of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha.

In view of the species of mystery which rests upon this banishment to which Prince Alfonso has been subjected, it may be well to explain that it is in part due to the fact that his wife, Princess Beatrice (like Queen Ena, a granddaughter of Queen Victoria), showed throughout the war an altogether undue intimacy with the German Embassy at Madrid, presided over by Prince Max of Ratibor, a scion of the house of Hohenlohe, to which Princess Beatrice's favorite sister also belongs through her marriage with Prince Ernest of Hohenlohe.

When Prince Ratibor and Hohenlohe some months ago was turned out of Spain as an Ambassador no longer persona grata his papers fell into the hands of the Spanish Government. These cast a certain light on the relations of the Princess Beatrice and her Hohenlohe relatives, including the Ambassador himself, her sister Alexandra and Prince Ernest of Hohenlohe, her brother-in-law.

Prince Alfonso had begun by incurring the wrath of the King, of both his parents and of the royal house of Spain by contracting a marriage at Coburg with Princess Beatrice, who insisted upon remaining a Lutheran, a marriage without that consent of Crown and Government which is necessary for the legitimization of matrimonial alliances contracted by the members of the royal house of Spain. Subsequently, largely through the influence of Queen Ena, who had known her cousin Beatrice from girlhood, King Alfonso gave a tardy consent to the match. He also offered to Prince Alfonso the opportunity of repairing his defiance of Spanish law in marrying a Protestant by ordering him off to the Spanish front in Morocco to take part in the fighting against the Moors.

King Had to Punish Him.

The Prince declined to obey the orders of the King. The latter then had no alternative but to dismiss him from the army and to deprive him of his Order of the Golden Fleece and of his title, rank and prerogatives as an Infante of Spain. In fact, the Prince became a deserter.

In 1911, when Alfonso visited England, relatives once more intervened with him in behalf of Prince Alfonso. The King pardoned him to the extent that he restored to him his commission of Lieutenant of the First Regiment of the Guards, on condition that he left immediately for Morocco. There he received his baptism of fire. But within three weeks after his arrival, and before he had had time to distinguish himself, he was laid low by enteric fever and had to be invalided back to Madrid.

He was joined by his wife and children, and they remained there throughout the great war, until the German affiliations of Prince Beatrice led to a request by the King that she, her husband, the ex-Infante, and her children should "travel abroad," that is, to betake themselves into exile.

Dry-Law Dims Night Life All Along Old Broadway

AMONG several other amazing things wrought by prohibition is a transformation of the night life of the city. Although word has gone out to the provinces that such a thing no longer exists, the report is inaccurate. It does exist, although it is changed. Nowadays Broadway at 2 o'clock A. M. has many points in common with Main street, Bangor, Me., at that hour. Earnest students of the situation profess to believe that it will have even more resemblance after January, when the amendment to the Federal Constitution becomes operative. There will still be bright lights and cabaret shows and jazz bands, it is admitted, but that is pretty nearly all.

The old time crowds still throng the hotels and restaurants at the dinner hour each night and there has been no dropping off in the size of theatre audiences. But from the time the curtains drop at the close of the last act the changed conditions are all too apparent. They are most in evidence perhaps, at the big hotels. Hundreds of supper parties were held in them nightly in the old days. Now the dining rooms are almost deserted after the theatre. The answer is unmistakable, for none of the big hostelries of the city is selling liquor to patrons now.

The same thing is true at several of the larger Broadway restaurants, but the effect is different and this is one of the features of the strangely complicated situation which causes the most bewilderment at first. Capt. Jim Churchill explains it by saying that the thousands of out of town people who are in the city each night flock to the cabarets to see the shows and incidentally to eat a bite—even though they know that a pineapple cocktail or a raspberry rasdoodle is the extreme limit in the way of stimulating moisture.

"And its perfectly hopeless to expect that people—even when they've come to the city for a good time—are going to behave like spendthrifts under such conditions," says Captain Jim. "The consequence is that the checks at each table are smaller—much smaller—than they used to be. But the crowds come just the same and they eat more, it seems to me. I expected that my receipts would fall off 40 per cent., but they haven't and I'm doing a good deal better between season business than I had any idea I would with things the way they are. Places like mine are really clubs for the public and, even if they can't get drinks, they come because there is nothing else to do after the theatre if they want amusement. They watch the show and eat a little and then go back to their hotels, but they don't stick around for hours the way they used to. Where one party would keep a table the whole evening in the past, perhaps three or four different ones have it in the course of the evening now."

There are other well known places, however, where pineapple cocktails and their like are not the only liquid refreshment obtainable. At perhaps half a dozen of the more conspicuous cabarets in the theatrical district pretty much anything may be had—at a price. Highballs, cocktails and even mixed drinks of the most elaborate varieties may be purchased at prices which range from 80 cents to $1 in a bull market. There is no dearth of customers and the nightly crowds at places of this type show no diminution.

Most of the proprietors frankly state their belief that their chances of running into trouble are remote. They figure that very little real effort will be expended by the Federal authorities toward a strict enforcement of the anti-liquor edict until after January—and it will be some months after January, most of them are inclined to think, before there will be much danger. In the meantime they propose to reap the harvest. A large proportion of their customers are from out of town.

This fact is accentuated by the increasing business which the better class of neighborhood cafes are doing each night. Persons who live, say, in Washington Heights who were formerly in the habit of running down on Broadway for a weekly lark are, many of them at least, averse to paying $1 for a drink. They can get equally good liquor nearer home for forty cents, and that is exactly what they are doing. The back rooms of many establishments uptown are crowded with prosperous, well dressed men and women now where in the past the tables were almost empty the greater part of the time.

This tendency has another curious manifestation. Taxicab drivers on the stands at Broadway and 157th street and at 181st street are doing a landoffice business every evening, and well over 60 per cent. of it, they say, is in carrying parties to and from apartment houses and saloons. But the nightly fares who were wont to ride uptown from the Times Square neighborhood have dwindled almost to extinction.

Both the motion picture theatres and the billiard and pool rooms have reacted to prohibition, so assert the proprietors of many of them. Neighborhood cinema houses feel the stimulation the most, and men who formerly used to drop downtown or around to the corner saloon for an evening now frequently take their families to the pictures instead. Along Broadway the billiard tables were never more in demand than at present. Indeed, it is difficult to get one in the more popular resorts of this character without waiting.

Transit lines radiating from the Times Square section are not as well patronized during the early morning hours now as they were once. There still is a certain amount of all night traffic, of course, but the homeward bound parties of merrymakers who used to crowd into the subway and elevated trains and the surface cars at all hours of the night thin out noticeably by 1:30 o'clock. Even the all night restaurants and lunch rooms in the theatrical district do far less business during the early morning hours. In some establishments the force of waiters has been cut down as a result.

New York is going to bed earlier than it used to—there is no doubt of that. And prohibition is alleged to be largely responsible.

Bird Rocks in Far North One of Nature's Marvels

AS one sails along the shores of Greenland, Labrador and Newfoundland he sees bleak rocks, sometimes small and sometimes rising three, four or five hundred feet out of the sea, covered as thickly with birds as a tree is covered with a swarm of bees which has just left the hive.

The birds which gather in the largest congregations are the guillemots and cormorants. Something over a century ago the great auk swarmed in the north, but this bird has become extinct. The most numerous of all the northern birds is the guillemot, called by the fishermen "murrs" and "turrs." It supplies a hundred thousand fishermen every spring and summer with the only fresh meat they get while afloat.

These birds weigh nearly two pounds. They are white on the breast black on the back and have long, black, sharp bills. They congregate in the bays in winter in hundreds of thousands and in spring fly out and wing their way south to rocks and islands on some desolate coast. They have been seen perched in thousands on some iceberg making its Southern march from Baffin's Bay in the spring.

On the west coast of Newfoundland stands an island, with perpendicular rocky sides, rising nearly 400 feet out of the sea. It is about three acres in area at the top. It seems to have been cleft from the mainland and is safely beyond reach of duck shot.

Late in April the guillemots gather in the sea around this island in hundreds of thousands; and some fine morning, when the snow has disappeared from the top, they rise in a compact body, flying first fully a thousand feet in the air, then lowering and circling for half an hour around and around the top of the island, darkening the ground with the shadow of their wings, then settling on the top and turning the white, lime stained surface a shining black. Once settled, they will not leave the island in a body till the last of June, unless a snowstorm comes. Then they take to the sea again until the snow has melted from their nesting place.

Among the guillemots are scattered hundreds of razor bills, prettily shaped little birds that have plumage like their neighbors but are provided with a deep and beautifully marked bill.

It is very interesting to watch the mother bird take the young one from the top of the high cliff down to the sea. The mother entices the tiny bird, not larger than an English sparrow, and covered with black and white, down to the edge of the cliff. Then she lowers herself to the cliff's edge, balancing with her wing till the little one, guided by its instinct, crawls carefully upon the mother's back, crouching firmly between her wings.

Then the mother, with a very steady and gentle motion of her pinions, lowers herself down and outward into the sea, clear of rocks and surf.

Vast armies of cormorants, called by northern fishermen "shags"—large, black birds with long wings, legs and necks and slow flight—also invade the bird rocks, making them a real block from the first of May till the first of July.

These are cruel monsters, attacking and driving out guillemots, gulls, razor bills or any other birds that may take up their abode on any rock or island to which they take a fancy.

Sometimes they grow tired of one of their nesting places and scour the coasts for new abodes. There is an island off the coast of Labrador which some years ago was visited every season by myriads of guillemots. The cormorants saw the place, took a liking to it, and one spring surrounded it, about 20,000 strong, a few days after the guillemots had taken possession.

In its day the great auk was more numerous even than the cormorant. Off the coast of Newfoundland lies a group of islands called the Funks. Here in the beginning of the last century the gairfowl, with its short, abortive wings, resorted in hundreds and hundreds of thousands to breed. Its feathers were soft and fine. Beneath the feathers was a thick coating of valuable down, and its flesh, after the bird had been soaked, was extremely palatable.

The great auk could not fly. Its little wings resembled fins. But it swam hundreds of miles out of the bays in spring and back again in the autumn to and from the hatching places. It was helpless on land and a prey to any enemy larger than itself.

Some naturalists used to claim that the auk came as far south as the coast of Maine, but in the opinion of most authorities the bird went no further than Newfoundland. It is just possible that the bones discovered by ornithologists farther south may have been conveyed there in the guano when it was an article of commerce.